

Pause

Juice WRLD

40 with a 30 thats a dick, no stop, pause
Talkin' all that shit and get your ass popped off
Got your bitch doin' cocaine 'till she lockjaw
Only did it once don't know how it feels, you should ask her

Life of a rockstar rap trapper
Keep me a guitar, AR, and a tractor
Only see the snakes in the grass when I ride through (hiss hiss)
Got my nine, pull up, blow it like a drive through

Your bitch is an Xbox, play her like game room
I was tweakin' off the percs, mix it with the shrooms
Now I'm into seein' shadows in my fuckin' room (lucid dreams)

Cute chocolate bitch, thats a fuckin' Reeses
Heard her nigga was talkin' shit, pull on him and crease him
Snort the molly off her tits, energy increasin'
Replenish me, prevent from finishing, when I beat, uh

Rollie on my wrist, did it for the season
Then I put a Patek on my wrist, for no fuckin' reason
Automatic in my grip, got it for a reason
If a nigga try to take my shit, imma leave him bleedin'

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